## Castration of America © Xen.

A metaphor of what has happened to freedom in America. Castration of domestic male animals not used for breeding, supposedly improves texture and taste of meat products from the butchered creature. I observed the castration of an adult boar hog to 'sweeten the meat' before slaughter. The process was cruel, inhumane, and haunts me to this day, and I mostly avoid pork products. The farmer using a short piece of rope, made a noose that he then placed around the hogs upper jaw end and snout leaving the lower jaw free to allow breathing. He then pulled it tight and tied the opposing end to a stout post. The hog pulled, squealed and resisted fighting his noose with all of its focus remaining oblivious to anything else especially what was going on at the other end of him. Once engaged, the farmer leisurely castrated the animal without interference or using anesthesia. Moreover, to stop bleeding he rubbed a handful of salt into the open cut and raw flesh before releasing the hog. It suffered a tremendous, unimaginable agony. I watched as it just lay there alone moaning, groaning and literally crying tears of agony. Yes, animals do cry same as human animals. Americans and our freedoms are metaphorically like that hog's circumstance. "We the Sheeple" are consumed with self and the immediate gratification of 'bread, wine, and circuses' while giving up our rights and freedoms to 'our protectors' instead of owning responsibility for selves: people do not want freedom they want bread, wine and circuses. Like that hog, people focus only on the diversions, distraction & entertainments and not on what is being castrated from them. When it is too late, Americans will suffer greatly for their folly. Because once lost, freedom, like that hogs flesh, cannot be recovered. 'We the Sheeple' will suffer until the merciful slaughter that stops our agony.

"Modern society is hypnotized by Socialism. It is prevented by Socialism from seeing the mortal danger it is in. And one of the greatest dangers of all is that you have lost all sense of danger, you cannot even see where it's coming from as it moves swiftly towards you. Dwell on the past and you will lose an eye; forget the past and you lose both eyes." *Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn, Gulag Archipelago*.

